



Form of Service

to be held in Memory of

Her Most Gracious Majesty

the late

Queen Victoria

in

Tientsin

On Saturday, 2nd February, 1901, at 12 Noon.



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Minute Guns.

At 12 noon (prompt) "*The Dead March*" in "*Saul*" will be played by the band while the troops defile in forming a hollow square.

British Corps and British Officers close round dais for the

Service.

Hymn.

Author unknown.

Tune "Coburg," by H. R. H. The late Prince Consort

*"I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write,
From henceforth blessed are the dead which die
in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit; for
they rest from their labours."*

- 1 Hark ! a voice is heard on high,
Happy are the faithful dead !
In the Lord henceforth who die,
They from all their toils are freed.
Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest :
Jesus is their great Reward,
Jesus is their endless Rest.
- 2 Followed by their works they go,
Where their Head hath gone before;
Reconciled by grace below,
Grace had opened Mercy's door :
Jesus smiles, and says, " Well done,
Good and faithful servant thou;
Enter, and receive thy crown;
Reign with me triumphant now."
- 3 Angels catch th' approving sound,
Bow and bless the just award;
Hail her now with glory crowned,
Now rejoicing with her Lord :
Fuller joys ordained to know,
Waiting for the promised word,
When th' archangel's trump shall blow,
" Rise, ye blessed of the Lord." *Amen.*

Then shall the Priest say,

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *St. John xi. 25, 26.*

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another. *Job xix. 25, 26, 27.*

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord. *1 Tim. vi. 7. Job i. 21.*

Then shall be sung or said the Psalm following.

"Domine, refugium" PSALM XC.

- þ 1 Lórd, thou hast | been our | refuge : from óne
gener- | ation | to an- | -other.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth * or
ever the éarth and the | world were | made :
thou art God from everlásting, and | world
with- | -out | end.
- 3 Thou turnest mán | to de- | -struction : again
thou sayest, Cómé a- | -gain ye | children . of
men.
- 4 For a thousand years in thy sight | are but . as |
yesterday : seeing that is pást as a | watch |
in the | night.
- 5 As soon as thou scatterest them : they are éven |
as a | sleep : and fáde away | suddenly | like
the | grass.

- 6 In the morning it is gréen, and | groweth | up :
but in the evening it is cut dówn | dried | up
and | withered.
- 7 For we consume awáy in | thy dis- | pleasure :
and are afriíd at thy | wrathful | indig- | -
nation.
- 8 Thou hast sét our mis- | deeds be- | fore thee :
and our secret síns in the | light | of thy |
countenance.
- 9 For when thou art angry áll our | days are | gone :
we bring our years to an end * as it wére a |
tale | that is | told.
- 10 The days of our age are three-score years and ten*
and though men be so strong, that they cóme
to | four-score | years : yet is their strength
then but labour and sorrow * so soon pásseth
it a- | -way and | we are | gone.
- 11 But who regardeth the pówer | of thy | wrath :
for even thereafter as a man féareth | so is |
thy dis- | -pleasure.
- 12 O téach us to | number . our | days : that we may
apply our | hearts | unto | wisdom.
- 13 Turn thee again, O Lórd | at the | last : ánd be |
gracious | unto . thy | servants.
- 14 O satisfy us with thy mércy, and | that | soon :
so shall we rejoyce and be glád all the | days |
of our | life.
- 15 Comfort us again ~ now after the time that thou
hast | plagued | us : and for the years where-
in | we have | suffered . ad- | -versity.
- 16 Shéw thy | servants . thy | work : ánd their |
children | thy | glory.

2nd 17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our Gód |
 part be up- | -on us : prosper thou the work of our
 hands upon us* O prósper | thou our | handy-
 | -work.

F. f Glory be to the Fátther, | and. to the | Son: ánd
 | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

F. As it was in the beginning* is nów, and | ever |
 shall be: wórld without | end. | A- | -men.

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¶ *Then shall follow the Lesson taken out of the fiftenth
 Chapter of the former Epistle of Saint Paul
 to the Corinthians.*

1 Cor. xv. 20.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. * But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die. And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain: But God giveth it a body, as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body. * * * * So also is the resurrection of the dead: It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: It is sown in dishonour; it is raised in glory: It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body and there is a spiritual body. And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living

soul ; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural ; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy : the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they that are earthy : and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. * * * *
 For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality ; then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting ? O grave, where is thy victory ? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.



Hymn.

Composed by Dr. Watts. Tune "St. Anne," 1687.

*"Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one
generation to another."*

- 1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure :
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame ;
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly, forgotten as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God ! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

¶ Then shall be said or sung,

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me,
Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in
the Lord: even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from
their labours.

¶ Then the Priest shall say,

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy
Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth,
As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And
forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass
against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver
us from evil. Amen.

Priest.

BLESSED Lord, who hast called Christian Princes to
the defence of Thy Faith, and hast made it their duty to
promote the spiritual welfare, together with the temporal
interest of their people; We acknowledge with humble
and thankful hearts thy great goodness to us, in that Thou
didst set thy Servant our most gracious Queen over our
Church and Nation, didst give her all those heavenly
graces that were requisite for so high a trust; and didst
cause the work of Thee her God to prosper in her hands,
and we beseech Thee to grant that these blessings may be
continued to after-ages; and that there never may be one
wanting in her house to succeed her in the government of
the United Kingdom and Empire, that our posterity may
see her children's children, and peace upon Israel. So we
that are thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, shall give
thee thanks for ever, and will always be shewing forth thy
praise from generation to generation. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; We give thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased thee to deliver Thy servant our most gracious Queen out of the miseries of this sinful world; beseeching thee, that it may please thee, of thy gracious goodness, shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy kingdom; that we, with all those that are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

End of Service.

British troops resume place on parade.

Royal Salute.

"Last Post."

Troops defile out in slow time.



